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A Conscientious Thief.

[Original.]

Mike Tiers was one of the most scientific bank burglars of his time. He never did a clumsy job, and there were few safes he couldn't get into without making a noise. Nevertheless Mike landed in state prison and served a long term. When he got out he had something stowed away and thought he could take no further risks, but an opportunity so dead easy offered that he determined to avail himself of it.

He received an anonymous note stating that the cashier of a bank was behind with his accounts and would like to cover up the deficiency by a robbery. If Mike would do the job, \$20,000 in bills would be placed in the bank safe for him. The deficiency was \$10,000, and this was to be paid to the cashier, with which to make up his deficiency. He would not for the world take another cent, and when schemes in which he had invested were developed he would be able to make restitution also for the amount Mike was to keep. He was in great agony of mind over his position, but hoped to come out all right in time. The writer appointed a place of meeting in case Mike would take the job.

This was altogether too tempting an opportunity to be thrown over the shoulder. Mike agreed to meet the cashier and found him in great agony of conscience. He said that he had been trusted implicitly and was allowed to do what he pleased with the cash. If he could have but six months he would surely be able to square his account. As it was, he saw no way but this device, by which in the end the bank would lose nothing. He seemed to suffer so from the tortures of conscience that it aroused a spark of Mike's former honest self. He told the cashier that he would help him out, but the job would be the last of the kind he would ever undertake.

All the preliminary information the burglar required was that his partner was what he pretended to be. Of this Mike satisfied himself, then was ready to carry out the plan. A night was agreed upon. The cashier gave Mike a diagram of the bank building to guide him and showed him how he could saw through a few iron bars of a basement window in the rear, where he wouldn't attract attention, and go right upstairs to the vault in which the safe was kept. The cashier agreed to keep the watchman on duty during the day so that he would be drowsy during the night, but information was given as to a way of approach that would take the man by surprise and he could easily be overpowered.

When the time came to do the job Mike found everything as it had been given him. He had no difficulty in sawing through the bars, found the watchman asleep and clapped a handkerchief saturated with ether under his nose. Then he bound and gagged him and went to work with that deliberation for which he was noted. He had a comparatively easy time getting into the vault, but found the safe a hard nut to crack. While he was at work at the safe he heard the watchman trying to shout through his gag and went out to see that all was safe. Mike tightened the cords and reset the gag.

After a hard tussle he opened the safe. The cashier had told him that he would find the bills in a pigeonhole right in front of him, and Mike brought his bullseye to bear on the place described. The pigeonholes were there, but no cash. Mike received something like a shock. Quickly sweeping the interior of the safe with his lantern, he saw nothing but some old papers and memorandum books. Then it rushed upon him that his kindly, confiding nature had been played upon. Moreover, he considered that it behooved him to get out and away as soon as possible. What more there was to the trick he couldn't tell, but he knew there was nothing that promised any good to him. So he made a hasty retreat.

The next day he took up an afternoon paper and saw under a scare head that the bank he had operated upon had been robbed of \$20,000 in

currency. Mike gave a low whistle of astonishment. He had been racking his brains all day for an explanation of the episode, and now one began to dawn upon him. The cashier had appropriated the amount announced to be stolen and had covered up his theft by a bank robbery—that is, if getting nothing could be considered such.

Mike was so incensed that his first impulse was to surrender himself, confess his part in the transaction and give evidence against the cashier. But the more he thought of it the plainer he saw that he would simply get himself sent up for from ten to twenty years for the robbery without making a case against the man who had used him. He was obliged to pocket his wrath and accept the situation.

He afterward attempted to terry blackmail on the cashier, who in time became president of the bank, but was coolly informed that if he wanted to keep out of state prison he had better refrain.

"I tell you what," says Mike, "when one of them bank cashiers sets out to crack a safe there's no professional can come anywhere near him for slipperiness. To think of the conscience the fellow had! Why, he wouldn't consent to touch a penny of the money I was to take and made me feel that I was nothing but a common bank robber. Then he kept me at work two hours, to say nothing of the risk of getting shot and sent to another term. And now, just when it's his president of the bank he rebeld."

HELOISE AMES.

GROWING SWEET PEAS.

Some Points About Planting and Cultivating.

Sweet peas, as a rule, do best if planted in rows running north and south in some clear, sunny place. While they need all the sunshine possible to develop the bright colors that are their chief charm, rows if exposed to south sun will dry out very fast, whereas if the sun strikes them lengthwise the plants seem to shade each other's roots and do not dry out nearly so soon. But no matter in what direction the rows run, the peas should always be planted deep—five inches, at least—to secure them against the drouths of summer says the American Cultivator. A good way to do in old garden soil is to hoe out two furrows 10 inches apart and five inches deep; but if it is a new piece of ground the trench should be made a foot deep and wide enough for the double row of seeds, and then filled in with six or eight inches of good soil and well-rotten manure.

Having properly sowed the seeds of the trench, the seeds should be dropped thin in the double row, allowing for a percentage of failure. Two inches apart, and even three, is about right after they are up. They want covering at first with only one inch of dirt, and the trench filled in little by little as they grow, taking care not to cover the crown. Where vacant spaces occur, extra ones can readily be transplanted and the whole row thus made nice and even. As for supports, brading like ordinary garden peas will do, but it is better to give them lateral spread in the form of any simple trellis that is strong and has its wires within easy reach. It affords the vines a chance to run up and do their utmost. Especially is this so if the row runs north and south, for then one side gets the morning sun and the other the afternoon, causing almost double the number of blossoms to be produced.

These, of course, want picking every day, for when the seed pods are allowed to form the strength of the vines is quickly exhausted. Morning is the best time to gather the flowers, and instead of pulling them from the vines they should be snipped off with a pair of shears, leaving the stems as long as possible. It is well, too, to give sweet peas plenty of water. Even a treat every week of rich soap suds will do them no harm.—Springfield Republican.

Safe Enough.

"What would you say if your party leaders were to come to you and say your country called you?"

"If I were sure they spoke with sincerity," replied Senator Sorghum, "I should exhibit great reluctance."

"Even though they brought you?"

"Certainly." It is only when they are beseeching you that it is safe to show reluctance.—Washington Star.

WOMAN'S WORLD

A Homemade Portfolio.

One of the most convenient things for a schoolgirl to have is a portfolio. In no other way can she keep her desk tidy or her odds and ends of miscellaneous papers in a place where she can put her hands on them at a minute's notice.

Of course one can always buy them made of leather and beautifully mounted, but these are apt to be very expensive. One can easily be made at home which will serve the purpose and be equally pretty.

Take two pieces of thick cardboard thirteen inches square, cover them on one side with heavy tan linen. This can be embrodered in coarse yellow silk of any design desirable and in several shades. The other side of the cardboard pieces should be covered with yellow silken goods to match the needlework on the outside. The edges where the linen and silk join should be feathered with a heavy twist of a light shade of brown; then the two pieces should be whipped together at one side.

On one piece of the inside have two oblong pieces of linen five inches wide. These feathered to the leaf of the portfolio. On the opposite side have a piece of the same material the width of the cover, but a few inches shorter.

Daffodil Toast.

Daffodil toast is the name by which a popular luncheon dish is known to one family in the spring of the year. In the fall and winter it goes by the title of "goldenrod" toast—so much is there in a name.

It's not a novel dish, but it deserves wider acquaintance than it has. Eggs are boiled hard, the shells are removed, and the yolks are taken out. Then the whites are cut into small cubes and mixed with hot white sauce. Hot toast is arranged on a platter, over it is poured the white sauce, and the egg yolks are pressed through a sieve so that they flock its entire surface. If there is chicken gravy in the house, it is used to moisten the toast before the sauce is turned over it. For a change a teaspoonful of the powdered egg yolk is sometimes put into the white sauce may be seasoned with onion juice or minced parsley or with salt. This toast may be served in individual egg shirrels.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

A deep ruffle added to the lower edge of the gingham aprons used in the kitchen is a great protection, so many grease spots seem to get on the bit of the dress skirt showing below the ordinary apron. The ruffled aprons are becoming and picturesque.

For summer porch cushions get a good grade of Bulgarian linen and work them with the Wallachian stitch. The patterns need not necessarily be large, elaborate or highly decorative. A neat monogram in one, flowers in a second and a conventional design in the third would make three good patterns. Use white mercerized cotton for the work.

A girl who paints china will find that a breakfast tray set is a much appreciated present. The set consists of a tray, a teapot, sugar bowl, cream pitcher, hot water jug, cup and saucer. It should be painted to match the cretonne in the room for which it is intended. One objection to the porcelain tray is its weight. In that case a wooden tray may be substituted, or a tray of Japanese lacquer may be used.

When sewing the two raw edges of fine lace together, like the tiny lace ruffle on finger blouses or dresses, do not tell it in the old fashioned way, but place the two right sides together and bind the edge with the finest thread, making a buttonhole stitch along the edge. Put a stitch in each mesh, and you will have a neat lace seam which when pressed can scarcely be observed, and it will not fray.

If all men were as industrious as some men are curious, what a busy place this world would be.—Somerville Journal.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

At Centennial of New York Catholic Diocese

IN NEW YORK YESTERDAY

Pope Sends Blessing on the Sea—A Religious Procession of Exceeding Splendor Preceded the Exercises.

New York, April 29.—The most remarkable and impressive religious spectacle ever witnessed in New York preceded and attended the celebration of high pontifical mass at St. Patrick's cathedral in Fifth avenue yesterday.

The celebration of the mass was the principal event in the week of celebration of the 100th anniversary of the establishment of the Catholic diocese of New York. A religious procession of imposing splendor preceded the celebration of the mass. In it were the leading Catholic prelates of the United States, including Cardinal Gibbons, archbishops from all over the country, bishops and lesser clergy and distinguished members of the laity.

The procession was witnessed by tens of thousands, who lined Fifth avenue for two blocks on either side of the cathedral and crowded the side streets. Cardinal Logue, the lineal successor of St. Patrick as Bishop of Armagh and primate of all Ireland, was the celebrant of the mass. Cardinal Gibbons, head of the Catholic church in America, delivered the sermon.

The cathedral was cleared for the mass immediately after the last early morning mass was said to make room for the vast throng that was to attend later. By 10:30 o'clock, the hour for the procession, there was hardly breathing space in Fifth avenue outside of the area swept clear by the police.

Most Impressive Pageant.

The procession formed at the cathedral college at Fifty-first street and Madison avenue. It was led by a boy choir of thirty in vestments. Next came a laity guard of 350 distinguished members of the church. These were followed by the members of religious orders in their distinguishing robes and hoods of various colors. Next came the diocesan clergy in their vestments, followed by the provincials of religious orders, right reverend monsignors, bishops, archbishops and bishop of the province of New York. The latter procession included Archbishop Farley. Cardinal Gibbons was met in the yard of the church and Cardinal Logue awaited the procession at the high altar.

During the services at the cathedral, a message from Pope Pius X to Archbishop Farley was read by Cardinal Logue. Following is the text of the message: "To Our Venerable Brother, John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York: Health and apostolic benediction. The recurrence of the memorable events in the history of any diocese is at all times an occasion of joy, and the one hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the archdiocese of New York, whose development has been extraordinary, must call forth unusual rejoicing because the constant increase in the harvest of a hundred years bears ample testimony that the highest expectations have been abundantly fulfilled."

"Bring Glory to America." "It seems proper, in view of these consoling results, that on the solemn centennial celebration of the See of New York we should renew our fervent supplication to God that he may vouchsafe to it a more plentiful supply of his celestial gifts and more copious resources to accomplish things even more laudable. For these reasons and as a mark of special honor, it affords me great pleasure to tender to you and your devoted flock our heartfelt congratulations, for assuredly you and your loyal brethren have rendered many distinguished services to the church and to the state, and we cherish the hope that these, our words, may be an incentive to preserve in you that vigilance and zeal of which you have thus far given such signal proof and thus bring glory to America and stand as an example for the entire world."

"An augury of heavenly favor and an evidence of our good will we most lovingly impart to you and your faithful people the apostolic benediction. Given at St. Peter's, Rome, this ninth day of April, 1908, in the fifth year of our pontificate."

"Pius X. Pope."

Among the many messages received by Archbishop Farley, the following from President Roosevelt:

"My dear Archbishop: Let me take occasion on the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the diocese of New York to extend to you my hearty congratulations and my earnest good wishes for the future of yourself and your diocese."

DOWN TO THREE DAYS A WEEK.

New England Cotton Yarn Co. Adopts More Drastic Curtailment.

New Bedford, Mass., April 29.—Although the mills of the New England Cotton Yarn company have for some time been running only thirty-nine hours a week, it was now announced that they will run but three days a week, and there is some talk that they may shut down altogether for a time. As the Southern hard yarn spinners in North Carolina have virtually reached an agreement to shut all plants for sixty days, this would not be altogether surprising, especially as it is well known that the mills of the trust cannot compete on the same basis as other local yarn mills. At the present the yarn trade is regarded by a majority of authorities as showing greater depression than at any time since the financial difficulties began.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.
A Child's Face is the most precious thing in the world. It should be kept as pure and clear as possible. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children are the best for this purpose. They are made of the purest ingredients and are perfectly safe for use. They will keep the skin soft and clear, and will prevent the formation of pimples and other skin troubles. They are sold in all drug stores and by mail for 25 cents a box.

AWFUL DEED BY FANATIC

In Religious Frenzy He Killed 5-Year Old Niece

IS APPARENTLY INSANE

Parents of the Girl Found Robert Bachman on His Knees Praying Beside the Body of the Little Girl.

Allentown, Pa., April 29.—A report of a horrible murder by a religious fanatic in the bosom of Alliance near here reached this city yesterday. Councilman Henry Smith's little daughter was killed by the former's brother-in-law, Robert Bachman of Nazareth, Pa., while on a visit at the Bachman home. At the time of the killing, Bachman was in a frenzy, during which he drove everybody except the little girl out of the house.

Bachman was the head of a new religious sect and last week he got the Smiths interested. They went to Bachman's house last Sunday, prayed and held services and then seemed to remain until the spirit told them to leave. Late Sunday night, under Bachman's direction, Smith, in "fighting the devil," broke three doors, kicked in the footboard of a bed and jumped in the bed smashing it.

Meanwhile Bachman was in an adjoining room, with Smith's only child, May Irene, who would have been five years old today. When Mrs. Smith entered that room she found her daughter dead on the floor and Bachman on his knees beside the body in a religious ecstasy. The horrified mother snatched up the bleeding corpse of her child and ran shrieking from the house. Later, the father and mother took the body to their home, eight miles distant. The forehead and upper portions of the child's body were bruised and scratched. Yesterday afternoon Bachman was arrested. His wife told the coroner that the child had been killed by God and that her husband was God. The belief in that Bachman in his frenzy unwittingly killed the child, Smith and Bachman are lawless cement mill workmen.

THAW TOO DANGEROUS TO BE GIVEN LIBERTY

Say Physicians at the Matteawan Asylum Where The Young Man is Now Being Confined—Aid For Jerome.

New York, April 29.—That Harry K. Thaw is not a fit person to be at large and that in his fight for freedom he can expect no encouragement from any sane person, was the verdict of the medical board of the Matteawan asylum, where he is incarcerated, in the emphatic statement of Assistant Superintendent Baker and other physicians at the asylum to Thaw's counsel, A. Russell Peabody.

The institution physicians will refuse to testify in the habeas corpus proceedings at Poughkeepsie, Monday, that Thaw has recovered his sanity. District Attorney Jerome at that time will fight to continue his incarceration. Thaw's chances of liberty, therefore, do not appear bright.

Mr. Peabody paid a secret visit to Matteawan to find out the feeling of the doctors and prison officers toward his client. They all refused to express themselves at first, but when they did they gave Mr. Peabody a jolt. He was told in the most emphatic terms that he might expect no encouragement.

Mr. Jerome, when he learned about Mr. Peabody's quest, immediately conferred with the district attorney of Dutchess county, where the writ is to be heard. Permission was granted Jerome to appear and fight against Thaw's release. In the event of failure, Thaw will be compelled to undergo a series of examinations and then employ experts willing to go into court and take oath that he has recovered his mental equilibrium.

This, however, would cause the district attorney to fight even harder, and it would be many months before Thaw could learn finally of his fate.

Daniel O'Reilly said yesterday that the annulment proceedings of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw would come up in the supreme court the latter part of next week.

PAPER MEN UP FOR CONTEMPT.

They Refuse to Obey the Demand of the Grand Jury in New York.

New York, April 29.—Refusal to produce before the federal grand jury which is investigating the fire and Maxima paper trust certain books and papers demanded by the grand jury resulted yesterday in three witnesses being sent before Judge Lacombe in the United States district court charged by the grand jury with contempt. The recalcitrant witnesses were Dr. J. H. Campbell of the Sulphide Paper company, Dexter, N.Y.; James O'Connell of the De Grafe Paper company, Carthage, N.Y., and Louis F. Haupt, secretary of the Munising Paper company, Munising, Mich. Judge Lacombe gave Dr. Campbell and Mr. O'Connell until next Friday to produce the documents wanted by the grand jury before that body. He dismissed the matter with regard to Secretary Haupt, saying that the latter being only an employee was not at fault.

BOWLING SOME.

Highest Score Ever Made in Detroit at Least.

Detroit, April 29.—The Cadillac, a five-man bowling team, headed by Thomas O'Connell, made a phenomenal score of 3,106 Monday night at the Woodward alley, in a match game against the Woodward, who made 2,680. The Cadillac's score is the highest ever made in Detroit, and is said to be far above any record of the American Bowling Congress.

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And we don't believe anyone "knows how" better than we. A really superb quality flour—Milled from choicest grade, hard, Northern Spring wheat. We know you'll be pleased with—

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Any Grocer—All Grocers



Pleased with the flour—With the air-tight package—sealed, secure—With the beautiful gift you'll find in every package—This heavy, pure silver plate spoon—Handsome design—good for many years wear. We couldn't afford it, if you didn't keep on buying—"DULUTH IMPERIAL"—But you will.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Negroes Who Are Fighting Taft.

In the May American Magazine Ray Stannard Baker writes about the two great factions of negroes in this country. One is the conservative faction led by Booker T. Washington. The other is the radical faction, led by Professor Du Bois.

Whenever these two factions get together, especially in Boston, there is always a quarrel. Following is a hot editorial from the Boston Guardian, which is the organ of the radicals:

"As another mark of the treacherous character of Booker Washington in matters concerning the race, come his discordant notes in support of Taft. Taft for president of the United States in spite of the fact that every negro organization of any note devoted to the cause of equal rights and justice have condemned President Roosevelt for his unparliamentary treatment of the soldiers of the 25th Infantry, U. S. A., and Secy. Taft for his duplicity, and declared their determination to seek the defeat of either if nominated for the office of president of these United States, or any one named by them for said office. Booker Washington, ever concerned for his own selfish ambitions, indifferent to the cries of the race so long as he wins the approval of white men who do not believe in the negro, declares the absolutely unanimous call of all factions of the race for Forester, leader of the self-seekers, he has persistently, but thank heaven unsuccessfully, sought to entangle the whole race in the meshes of subordination. Knowing the race could only be saved by fighting cowardice, we have just as persistently resisted every attempt he has made to plant the white flag on the domain of equal manhood rights and our efforts have been rewarded by the universal denunciation of his doctrines of submission and his utter elimination as a possible leader of his race."

THE STORY OF CAPT. BUNDY.

The Converted Sailor of The Great Lakes.

He was a drunken, cursing British sailor, who had cruised round the world and deserted from nearly every ship on which he ever sailed, excepting for two stern years which he served in the British navy.

After all manner of experiences he reached the great lakes and there cruised upon a merchant steamer. He was a thorough seaman, yet he could not read or write until he commanded a ship. Then he began to pick up a little learning in a Chicago night school.

One night when his vessel was in port a company of women asked to be allowed to hold a religious service on the vessel, and the bluff captain gave permission, and for a time enjoyed their singing and was amused by their preaching, which was somewhat extravagant. But his meretricious ways way to a finer discernment of the motive and message of the women, and a feeling that they said were to his heart. He had led a vicious life, and he knew it. He knew, too, how lives such as his usually end, and he realized the influence of a captain over his crew. At last his stubborn will gave way, and on the deck of his vessel he knelt while the women prayed for him, and went up to heaven a cry of thanksgiving over his change of heart. If any one be grudging them the rejoicing over that conversion, it was the captain.

What was he to do? They were not long in telling him. He had lived an evil life. In all probability he had none too many years to live. He must redeem the time. He must himself preach the gospel which had saved him from drunkenness and sin. And the captain did it. Wherever his vessel tied up for the night he held a meeting.

ing; and as some of his crew were converted, he shipped others who were religious, and with this body of Christian sailors cruised the lakes.

It was in 1870 that the captain abandoned his wicked life. He married an eminently pious Scotch woman, who greatly assisted him, and the two sailed forth as life-savers. After a time the vessel was abandoned, and the captain bought a steam launch, The Glad Tidings. With this he sailed along the great lakes, and wherever he sailed he preached.

Mr. Moody came to know and love him. Dr. Goodwin encouraged him, and at last procured his ordination as an evangelist. And for 35 years, in logging ports and lumber camps and forecloses of creosote and on decks of ships and grain craft and in the cabins of whalebacks, he preached his message.

He was modest and shrank from public recognition; yet now and then entered the noonday prayer meeting in Chicago, and his testimony had a ring in it that inspired those who heard him.

A few months ago he died. Four-score years of storm and stress had whitened the hair and furrowed the brow of Capt. Henry Bundy, but his heart was young and his hope held steadfast till the end.—Youth's Companion.

TO ROUSE MEN'S CHURCH INTEREST

Object of The Meeting of The Congregational Brotherhood at Detroit.

Detroit, April 29.—With a programme of nine sessions covering three days, during which addresses will be made by a number of men of national prominence, the first convention of the Congregational Brotherhood of America opened here yesterday in the First Congregational church. About five hundred men from all over the United States are expected to attend the convention. The purpose of the brotherhood is to revitalize the interest of the men in the church. Among the speakers on the programme and their subjects are General O. O. Howard, "The Needs of the Nation"; William Allen White, "The Ethical Opportunity of the Press"; President J. H. Angell, university of Michigan, "The Spiritual Opportunities of Secular Education"; Rev. Washington Gladden, "Christianity as Lightness"; and Rev. Samuel Parks Cadman, New York, "The Call of the Nation for the New Discipleship." After the convention had been called to order this forenoon, greetings to the delegates were given by Governor Fred M. Warner and Mayor William B. Thompson, and representatives of the Michigan Congregational churches. Organization of the convention followed.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfaction or money refunded. Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Brown, C. H. Kendrick & Co., D. F. Davis, George L. Edson, J. A. McArthur, W. H. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. A. Cumming, J. W. Parmenter.

The Contrary Child.

Mrs. Popley—Little George won't take milk at all now. He used to like it, but—

Mr. Popley (crossly)—No, and it's all on account of your imprudences.

"My imprudences."

Mr. Popley—Yes, you allowed him to hear you say it was good for him.—Philadelphia Press.

KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

will stand the scuffs, rubs and grinds of the leather sole and the scrapes, dents and scratches of the steel studded heel.

It dries elastic and will not peel, chip, flake or rub off.

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